

Sea Cradle

Kathy Mar

You stared into the ocean as I stared at you one day
And I felt much more than saw the yearning rising with the tide

You turned it in your mind again before you turned to play
And a voice was in the ocean calling "ride, ride, ride
Ride the silver-blue current out to hear a green spirit
Sing the deepest chord the world has known
Rocking in the sea-cradle, you'll surrender all searches
Centuries of questions have all flown, like seeds upon the wind

Moments into time, verses into rhyme

You spoke to me of seeking and I sang your voice inside
To a music in the water so much older than your dream
Like some classical duet I played your search against the tide
But your music was like a silence with the stream calling
Ride the silver-blue current out to hear a green spirit
Sing the deepest chord the world has known
Rocking in the sea-cradle, you'll surrender all searches
Centuries of questions have all flown, like seeds upon the wind

Moments into time, verses into rhyme

In our race to find the reason and our fever to be free
There is often much more pain than we intend. We are
Pieces of a puzzle we may never get to see
When the answer finds itself the game will end, and we'll
Ride the silver-blue current out to hear a green spirit
Sing the deepest chord the world can know
Rocking in the sea-cradle, you'll surrender all searches
Centuries of questions will all flow, like seeds upon the wind
Moments into time, verses into rhyme
Castles into sand, oceans into land
Sighing into breath, living into death